

IT'S THE kiNDA ziNE thAt HiTs yA iN dA FACE!!

SHATE MUTES

FROM THE 5TH DIMENSION

INSTALLMENT 4

At Only
50 PEE

CUTTING IT WITH
**CRACK STYLE
YUPPIE BLUBBER
PLAGIARISM
ANAL CHEERLEADERS
SEX CORROSION**



BIGGA! / BADDA! / DUMBA!!

WATCH THE SKIES

BERND-HACKENBUSH 17

wig-snatching is on

THE MARK OF



Spaghetti Frankenstein

MUTIE

AN INTRODUCTION



I JUST WANNA HUMPH! HAK! M.M.... MAM! AND... UHM! KILL!



...NOW THEN HONEY!! IT'S TIME TO TAKE YOUR PILL!!

I... WHOOPS... J... JUST CAN'T SK... SKATE.

consumers will know, we're always crying out for half illiterate scene reports, hamfisted crayon drawings and badly taken KODAK instamatic snaps. So mail them off so we can all have a good laugh at your inadequacies and then file them under a pile of THRASHER back issues. For what its worth,

this issue runs from mid august to late october, so if you wanna send anything in, the deadline for #5 is OCT. 5th. Stick it in your diary beef jerkies, so you wont send your contributions two days before we take it to the printers. On the subject of printing, a lovely old man called RUPERT MURDOCK has kindly offered to run off the next issue. He has only asked for a few tinsy, winsy changes, like FULL FRONTAL NUDES on each page and BINGO, but what the hell, it wont make that much difference will it? So till the autumn, skate dumb, take lotsa stupid risks, and WATCH THE SKIES!

Ugly slugs cut ugly lumps

Welcome WELCOME all you tasteful spamheads to the hi-energy, pistol packing forth installment of Britains most righteous skater zine. And we'd like to say a heart felt "WOTCHA" to all our new virgin like readers and a big "ACHTUNG ANUS!" to all the baboon brains who got this issue free with a copy of the SPERMBIRDS long player, cheap skates is the word that springs to mind there. Still we all hope you enjoy the ride on the! mutoid express as we thunder head on into the seedy world of the UK skate

Bri Nylon socks

How SUPER WILD are YOU? scene. As you may have noticed by way of your wallet, there has been a whopping big increase in the gurt cover price this time. Now there are solid reasons why, apart from our good old down to earth greed. Basically, we had a mountain more stuff to fit in, so up went the page count, and as well we wanted the the quality to be better. Coupled with this, the bright young things at the CARTEL (the big boys of indie dist.)

"A woman is good, a boy is marvellous, but a watermelon is divine" needed a price increase so they can send it out to all points of our glorious nation, enabling you, Johnny Punter, to thief a copy from your nearest righton record shop. There are the reasons, and if youre still begrudging then TOUGH TITS we've got ya money and you've got 6 pieces of cheaply printed waffle and a staple! As regular

THE MUTIE SQUADRON

Mutoid talented BASTARDS where:

BONKABLE BEANO TROLL BAIT
CRUCIAL SEAN MONGO SMELTER
CHAOS ELEMENTAL MAN FINGER
TERMAGANT 'TRACY' TEUTON
HACKENBUSH UNDERWEAR BREATH INC.
steaming poker,

Sucker CONTRIBUTORS could be

RIGHT LEGS STEPHEN
JASON NATL
BUDGE ROTORING
DEAF CUNNY
CONAN PORHEAD

COCKNEY SPIV
WILTS WAINWRIGHT
J.C.B. JO
PETE LITCH
ELLIE MINATE
JAN YONSON



Keep on Truckin'

MUTIE BOYS WILL STEAL YOUR GRASH! CUT YOUR HAIR, MAKE YA EAT INSTANT MASH!



uts that count this time are:

Naked Raygun "ALL RISE"
Roxanne Shante "HAVE A NICE DAY"
The King Singers "A MAN AND A WOMAN"
Dr Know "FIST FUCK"
The Sranglers "BLACK+WHITE"
Human Maggot Overdrive "HAPPY SHOPPERS
FROM HELL!"

MR STRONG How much are the fingernails?

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BILL ODDIE

You've puked on my smack!



Reaches the parts other cancers don't reach

NATIONAL

And
WORLD

EXCLUSIVE NEWS



How to Commit Yogicide

You know that sometimes a new set of wheels look good enough to eat, well now there gonna smell like you could gobble them up, as a main course. Yep, VISION skate company are to introduce a new chemical compound which will make wheels give off a yummy smell when ridden at speed. The company reckon this new gimmick will catch on like crazy, and make all other ordinary wheels as up to date as skinny boards. "Flavours" so far are STRAWBERRY, LIME, BUBBLEGUM, and PIZZA

On the subject of that great delicacy, pizza, a new restaurant is to open soon with a total skatin' theme. Skate graphics on the wall, waitresses dressed on in lifes a Beach sports etc. And guess whos gonna appear at the grand opening? None other than Mr Highly paid himself, CHRISTIAN HOSOI. Blimey eh! What next? RAINCE MOUNTAIN opening up gardening wholesalers??

Latest pop small-bore cheese grater

person to cash in on the blossoming skate boom is NICK KAMEN. The underpaid king has paid two LONDON skaters to strut their stuff on his new "summer smash" video, and the skatin is quite snazzy by all accounts. The thing is, MUCH Londoning skaters appear on Bongo Brains video. We have our welly grounded suspicious, details at a later date...

SKATE SHOP IN SEX SCANDAL!

Well... very nearly honest! You see we've "stumbled" on a recent copy of that adult "discipline" magazine WHITEHOUSE. Inside several rude women are pictured rolling around the floor on SKATEBOARDS doing unspeakable things to each other wearing nothing but SKATEBOARD PADS! Now this aint unusual as

these sorta books will use any gimmick to get the willy pullin' perves excited. What we want to



TELL Y'IM POSSESSED TO SKATE! WHEN ALL I DO IS PUT ON WEIGHT



Skateboard stab charge

A 20-YEAR-OLD man was due to appear before Avon North magistrates today after an incident in which a man was stabbed by an attacker on a skateboard.



Check this!

Ultra geek media personality PEE WEE HERMAN is to be given his own signature skate deck! Yes its true we tell you! HERMAN who is driving the yanks wild with his wacko humour, is due to hit UK screens this autumn with his hit film "PEE WEE HERMAN'S BIG ADVENTURE". Our sources tell us that PEE WEE sign up as he thinks it will contribute to his MATTER image. Lets wait till we see the goods before we pass comment.

Overweight buffoons SUICIDAL

TENDENCIES have turned into a right bunch of stuck up rock stars we hear. What with TWENTY POUNDS tour t-shirts, and kiddie tv appearances, the balloon sized foursome sold-out as predicted in #2 of SMASH. Johnathon King got to the back of the class. A classic tale reaches us that tub of lard singer MIKE MUJR refusing to go on stage at a recent LONDON gig cuz he'd lost his favourite bandanna! Not wishing to show his piggy eyes to all harassed roadies where sent fleeing

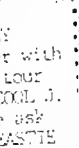
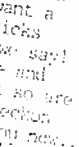
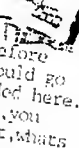
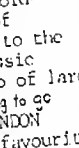
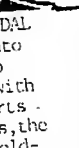


TERRIFYING - SCARY BAG FULL OF HORRORS

to find a replacement before the plump prima donna would go on stage. No comment needed here. These new trick scooters, you must have seen them about, whats the bloody point! If you want a bloody bike to do crap tricks on them buy a bloody BIKI we say! So yes, there all very nice and dinky to have, a go on, but an are on buying one of them do you nay...

Is it really true that W

hip hop artists PUBLIC ENEMY have 54 minders coming over with them when they turn up to tour here with motor-mouth BILL COOL J. What are they scared of we ask ourselves? Maybe after the BEASTIE BOYS got such a pasting over here, they're gonna need an anyhow...



ITS A FACT! WHOOF! a monster!

Failing punk rock combo the INSTIGATORS once smoked WACKY BACCY with none other than Mad Dog ALVA, ZOOT CHE-ROOT!! we always did suspect these Californian chappies of being evil satan worshipping drug fiends anyhow.

That overweight dodgy midlands promoter DIG is up to it again. Nottingham record label boss and ER Fingers-in-dirty-pies, has now been heard to utter between glugs of Tennants super that CHAOS UK EXTREME NOISE TERROR and DISORDER are quote "The sort of wankers who have really fucked up the UK Hardcore scene"! What a silly old man eh boys and girls. Also we hear he's started up his own fanzine and has decided to devote it to promoting his favourite band HURESY... Dear, Dear, time to take a lie down and have a cup of cocoa DIG old man, the strain of running the whole of the UK punk scene for us is starting to show.



IF YOU THINK HANDPLANTS ARE SIMPLE TRY ONE WEARING A MEDIEVAL WIMPLE



English Cock Harness
Slave Cock's Ball Ring
Tee Ball Straps
Steel Cock Ring 11" 12" 13" 14"

Finally everyone's favourite glossy RMX ACTION BIKE is at last gonna change its god awful name. The new name READ and DESTROY (R.A.D.) is a vast improvement. But did anyone tell them that the kids stopped saying "rad" three years ago?



the SEERS-bath

Jumping Jehovahiah Witness, we're in JUICY old Bath again. Like, what a town! Place of extreme yuppie-ness, fat American tourists with big phallic cameras, lots of cute fluffy ducks and the most downbeat nonsense night club - THE CACTUS CLUB (Dig that Cheesy name). What a simply perfect venue for that sleaze bag outfit THE SEERS. Yep, the almost Famous pyc-co-dell-lick thrash operators make a bid to conquer BATH, but the severely ROCKABILIY audience are bloody hopeless... Dullard Rock and Rollers and no support band, make for tedium, so, lacking a skateboard or a girlie to amuse me, I turn to drink... 3 hours later and steaming drunk, I push to the front of the small sweaty audience and try to turn on the SEERS drug tinged overdrive. The audience is apathetic but the band seem to feed off this kinda thing and the Human Lampost singer SPIDER launches into a wealth of drink spurned abuse.



Still no physical reaction from our zombie rockabillys but the SEERS continue as if they were playing a sell-out at Wembley Stadium. Now, I'm not a huge fan of Sixties biased pop, but the band make it more palatable, and well, damn it, I like the band! They're rude, noisy and as the BRUDDERS RAMONE said "All hyped up and ready to go". Well, eventually the group got the 'dead' jumping, but alas, it was the last song. So, as a way of gaining revenge, the Guitarist and Drummer launched into a 15 minute jam, which had the Rockabillys and yuppies scuttling for cover. It's good to see the band abuse their audience for a change, and with that, the SEERS wrapped up a Teenyboozers



Artists of the MONTH

ALRIGHT! FROM THE VAST SELECTION OF SCRIBBLED PROSS WE RECEIVED IN OUR INFINITE WISDOM WE HAVE CHOSEN BUDGE AND WAINWRIGHT AS OUR TALENTED PLEBS. FANCY YOUR CHANCES? THEN SEND STUFF TO US % S.M.S.D. AN ESS GET PENCILLING, PENCIL NEEDS!

Posters of naked ladies stroking exhaust pipes, sucking off spark plugs, roasting coals, etc.

LOCAL



TUBES!
BOOBS
BARNEY
MCGREWS

NEWS

Ramp Frenzy!

HOW TO FUN FOR UNDER A POUND!

BUY A PAIR OF MARROWFAT PERS AND A PAIR OF 50P KIDDIES GUNGLASSES... WAIT TILL THE CURE PLAY NEAR YOUR TOWN, GO TO THE GEG AND SNEAK IN... WHEN IN, PUSHED TO THE FRONT... WHEN THEY PLAY 'BOYS DON'T CRY', THROW THE CAN AT THE SINGER'S HEAD, THEN PUT ON THE GUNGLASSES SO NOBODY WILL RECOGNISE YOU!!

COME WITH
US INTO AN
UNKNOWN
WORLD!



AINT NO FEEBLE
BASTARD!
NO CHOCOLATE
FREEMASON!!

stick 'em
UP

DON'T HAVE MANY
PERVERTED THOUGHTS!
BUT I LIKE TO SEE A
MAN IN SHORTS!!

Muties preview suggests that these junk culture crazed characters will go far. Expect media coverage within the year.

Sack em!

I SWEAT URINE!!

Local thrash pop outfit the FLATMATES have thrown out their remedial drummer ROCKER and yawn, changed musical direction. What with disturbingly bad covers of RAMONES classics and a blasé stage routine, its about bloody time. Pirate radio is about to hit the BRISTOL vicinity and with a hardcore/skate show promised, it looks good. Lots of cool people involved and benefit gigs are planned. Watch the press for ways you can lend your measly support. Well, that raps it up for now, we're all so happy about the local situation that we can't be bothered to spread malicious gossip till next time, so dont drink meths and remember we are watching so behave! Or you'll be in the next ish.

SPANKING BRIEFS!

Phew at last! Strike a light, the buggers at BRISTOL CITY COUNCIL have done up BEDMINSTERSKATE PARK with a little financial help from ROLLERMANIA skate store, the men from the council have revamped all fixtures with loving concrete, also they supplied us with a spanking new RAMP. Boy is it big! Measuring 10ft high, 24ft long and two large men wide, its a total bitch to ride. Only one skater has conquered the

mammoth 6ft of vert, so come on down you out of towners! Try out the bone mangling ramp you may just live to regret it... The pub skate bash at the FLEECE AND FIRKIN was a large success we must report darling. Ordinary punters were amused and then totally in awe of the beer soaked antics. Free booze was laid on for in-the-groove skaters and the landlord spent all night peeping through sweaty fingers in case a huli cut skater landed in a guggle of punters. Unfortunately there was no blood and skateboarding landlord PETE has promised another event in OCTOBER, keep local press scanned for details.

Sound Beatings

WHAT A BLOODY SHAMBLE! was the general impression of the skating scene at the annual drug-in festival at ASHTON CROFT. The old hippy who was supposed to arrange the ramp for the two day bings, totally fucked up. Not even a sniff of a ramp was seen. Huge beatings had to be administered to the ageing fool and between blows he pleaded for mercy and told us of his new venture. We ceased as he blab! about a new concept. A cross city skate run attacking all obstacles on the

It was violent. It was brutal. It was savage, vicious and inhuman. But it was fair.

way. Quite a thought, 100s of skaters terrorizing downtown pedestrians so we let him off with a warning that next time castration would be in order. Street run is scheduled for October, keep an ear to the street for details.

TWO, FOUR, SIX, HEY! THESE RAUNCHY RAZZERS GO ALL THE WAY FROM ANYWHERE FROM LONDON

Club it!

New hardcore club at the pop front, Bristol night spot the TROPIC is soon to open. THE STUPIDS and RIPC-HORD opened it in august and most U.S. groups and such are destined to play there. Well it beats tracking off to the hell hole known as SWANSEA for a decent hardcore concert eh. MARK the promoter brings good music to Bristol for the first time in three years, so carry on old boy and everyone give him a big kiss when you eyeball him ok!... Upfront ACID casuals the SEERS have now signed to ROUGH TRADE for little more than a pair of CONVERSE cash and a communal LEVI jacket. Good luck boyos we're sure you gonna need it... Watch out for the new Hippy Hop thrash group HUMAN MAGGOT OVERDRIVE, exclusive

Note the openings on the female body.

WITH SNOUTY THE DOLPHIN

Head worn by NORRIS of Bolton

This grand load of crap took more than fourteen hours to spend and still stands today.

BRISTOL'S FIRST STREET comp.

AND FUN DAY

I didn't fucking do it, mate.

It was that wanker Hamlet.

An Insiders View

So here it is, the Big Day. The EGO pay off. Our very first Comp! All the blood, sweat and tears WILL work, and if we are lucky, we won't have to foot all the bill. Yes, we have done our ground work. The press have been haranged, bribed and then abused into giving us coverage. They did us proud as well, with column inches and photos in all the local dailies and lefty magazines, (believe you me, its GOOD to be on the front cover of a local daily... and promised coverage from BMX ACTION and the ESA.

Prices have been conned out of various skate establishments and we have even had a word with the LORD JESUS to "convince" him to stop it raining. Ah it shall be a righteous and happy day... We get down to the hot Comp place and VIKES, the crowds are massing up already and its not suppose to take off for another HOUR. Big Bums! Time to get serious. Hurriedly MUTE minions run about in frantic

but gay abandon setting up the street course near the extremely long bank at the top end of the park. Made up

Temple Of

Patrick Moore

TITS!... NO... UM... FAT LADIES BOTTOM!... WHAT ABOUT STOCKING TOPS!... OH POO! I'M JUST NOT RUDE ENOUGH FOR DIS MUTIES!

of chunky grind curbs, a rackets street ramp, a slide iron girder and the all-purpose "Use your imagination pencil head" broken down fridge. Boy, have we got our shit together! Now lets get some of the punters to enter our wonderful session.... Crrr. THE BASTARDS! the chicken shitters dont want to enter, there shy they say! The Ungrateful bunch of ASS BANDITS. We show them prizes, let them OFF the 50p entrance fee and we manage to gather 15 or so entrants for each separate comp. Listen, if you ever hold your own session, remember that Mr Skater on the Streets does not like entering them, spectating is more his bag of gravel, if you see what I mean. The

first event, the under sixteens, gets under way and cries of "fix" and

SKATEBOARD star Sean Curtis demonstrates the sort of skill which will be on display at a special fun day in Bristol on Saturday.

Organisers expect some of the country's top exponents as well as local novices to be among 80 intrepid boarders at the Bedminster skate park.

The day is being organised by Sean and two fellow experts, Bear Hackenbush and Chaos, from St Michael's Park, Kingsdown - more commonly known as the Skate Muties from the Fifth Dimension.

Sean, aged 20, said the competition was the first major event to be held in Bristol for several years.

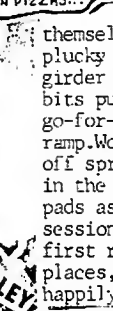
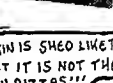
"Skateboarding is booming again," he said. "Many of the people who gave it up in 1978 have taken it up again."

He said that although youngsters had always enjoyed the hobby, older people were also participating now.

The competition will start at noon and there will be sections for under-16s, experts and less experienced over-16s.

Prizes will be an offer provided by local businesses.

"sack the judges!" are already. B who cares huh? With a crowd of 30 or more we watch the skaters th



All hands went mad.

stinking drunk and not even in the comp. Lucky. More skaters and onlookers are rolling up, so we decree that all skaters only get one run today, and noone seems too displeased. The Under 16s result are pasted up in our hand tool mahogany notice board and up go the shouts of "not bleedin' fair!" and "Cheats!" "Why didnt I come first?"

"I'll get my dad onto you!" Heavy stress! A verbal clip round the earhole sends the urchins scuttling off and we fire into the A group. FLASH BASTARD this group shall all wear WEENY BOPPERS to humiliate them cuz, well, they're all far too good and we're jealous. The skating this group gives us is tough and daring rather than smooth and cynical. Plenty of bailed tricks here but no one cared. They were entertaining us, they enjoyed themselves and thats here mate! All good clean fun. The biggest cheer of the event goes to CLEVEDON BOB for his 360 Boneless off a 4ft bank. Plenty of well impressed spectators now, many who had obviously never seen upfront skating before, the plan was

ZAPPIZ
GREY SPLOGOE AT BOTTOM OF PAGE DOES SOMETHING HARD & TRICKY WITH ANOTHER GREY SPLOGOE!

Being sucked by an alligator!

Noise. Lights. Voices. People.

POW!
AN UP-FRO COMPETITIVE BLASTS A WICKED UM... ER... WELL WHEN EVER IT IS JOLLY GOOD! EH

COMPETITIVE

COMPETITIVE

COMPETITIVE

COMPETITIVE

COMPETITIVE

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COMPETITIVE

working. We shall inflict our passtime upon the masses and they will love it! End of the session and it is pronounced that all round cool dude and media main man DAVE the SPECS is the outright winner of the A Group. Curse the man, why is he so good? All mouth and rail-slides he certainly is. Still, many

MUTIE squad members still have a chance of becoming winners in the B group comprising mainly of withered old punks and acid casualties, still they did produce the most gritty, stupid and laughable routines, a multitude of bungle railslides and flying street ramp airs-to-crumpled-heaps-on-the-floor sorta stuff. Beer was drunk, sweat was laid out and manovers too dumb to mention were sometimes completed. A young lad from READING won this heat, so no bastard could accuse us of corruption, pity he had to give all his prizes back to us. Some people are so generous when faced with physical violence. This being the last event of the day it was time for the GRAND PRIZE CEREMONY.

So we jumped on top of a ramp, kicked and punched the eager grabbing youngsters out of striking distance and then haggled, shouted and fought until all the prizes were distributed. Then came the sticker and product toss. Ugly scenes followed in a frenzied

The Oddly named Cockney has sent us a kinda report on that grim up North town LEEDS. So have a read cos maybe some day you'll have to spend an afternoon there, so just LISTEN.....

Well, those nice SKATE MUTIES people asked for a report of the LEEDS Skate Scene, so here it is! Shit, were do I start? Well this is the first report of any sort I've written, so what do you expect? Okay then, as for the actual skaters? Well I'd say at arough guess that theres about 15 to 20 skaters in LEEDS (tho I keep seeing loads of new faces all the time..). Most people seem to skate in individual groups, so we dont actually know each other that well, which is a shame (oh well).

RAM

Children under sixteen not admitted unless accompanied by a group of yobbos with leather jackets, bicycle-chains and dangerous expressions.

WHEN THE
OING GETS
UGH! THE
UGH GO
HOPPING

SIT ON IT!
DOOMVAULT!

Let's face it! You're
just a teenage old maid!

FER CHRIST
SAKE HORSE
GET OFFA
MY DINK
+ TELL EM
WHATS
GOING
ON!!

AWWW! D
REST OF THE
COMP! STUFF
IS UP TOP!

'SHIT!' I screamed

DEREK NIMMO

lust for freebies. Only flesh wounds were sustained, and moaners were silenced with a barrage of foul language. Well, that was it. All over, no more

prizes and we still had lost pounds or so, and 3 t-shirts that got chucked out by mistake. But whos counting, the crowds had a good time, we had a good earbending but massive fun and, shit, we're gonna do it all again at the end of august. Organise a comp yourself, its bloody hard work, but all the beaming happy faces make all the work worthwhile. And when the kids love you, what more do you want??

...YEAH I WANT MORE! HUH
HUH! I WANNA MOUNTAIN BIKE!
AND A TRANS FORMER! HUH.
HUH, AND, GURGLE/MADONNA'S
PANTY GUSSET! IT'S HOT!

There's only a couple of us that skate regularly (most evenings and weekends - weather permitting) and a handful who skate mainly weekends or what-

ever. PLACES TO SKATE; Alas, Leeds hasnt got a skatepark (well, we have but its a BMX track now!) Half-pipe or bowl of any shape or size (not to my knowledge anyway). So it basically boils down to street skating! Best places to skate are probably the local UNIVERSITY and the CITY CENTRE itself! First off the University has plenty of good places

NEE
WAH!!
NEE
NAH!!
PINK
PUFFY
BUDS!

to skate, the main car park has a long stretch of bank, which we skate quite regularly, plus a lot of smaller curved banks which are fun to ride. There's also a vast amount of curbs and steps, perfect for railslides, 50-50s and grinds. Plus plenty of raised levels for doing acid drops and such wicked things!! But watch out for the SOFT COPS (Uni-security) these people have a big dislike for skaters and anyone else who comes near. A quick throttle with the board should work, or just pretend to be a student. As for the City centre, like

most cities its big, dirty and always crowded! But apart from that theres plenty of places to explore and skate if you use your imagination. Best time to skate there is on a sunday. As during the evenings it is full of SHARONS and GARYS marching around in vast gangs going from pubs and clubs and you can be guaranteed some skate abuse from these people! Plus they tend to get in the way a bit. Only other place that seems to be skated is HYDE PARK, which is fine, if you just wanna scooter about (the paths and hills have been re-surfaced) and bang into the odd ^{CONF} student or bloody jogger. (Que the ^{OWAP3} incest bros!!) or zoned out

RAMPAGING WITH "RAWHIDE BOY"

student or bloody jogger. (Que the incest bros!!) or zoom down the

HOLY

BLOW YOUR NOSE

Great **WEIRDO** Bands of our timePO
AN
RE
T**DEVO**with
Johnny Zilch

During one of my recent visits to THROPNARK TOWERS, I was introduced to the great COLONEL himself, an imposing, though aged figure, his flesh was the same blotchy pink as the colour on the map that once denoted the empire for which he served. After the colonels tongue was suitably loosened by a spot of gin in the afternoon tiffin, I gently probed him for information of the skateboard variety. By the time I mentioned the great SURF FLYER skirmish valiently fought in 1977, the old bloater had taken the bait, hook, line and sinker. After hours of bellowing and snorting, the old walrus was ready to lead me to his ultimate trophy room, the legendary BAGSHOT HALL OF FAME. I was totally unprepared for the preponderance of mighty relics which assaulted my eyes on the entrance to the room, but for some reason or another, I found myself focusing on a faded old pair of knee-pads. Observing the object of my attention, the colonel, with no warning, began to shout "DEVO! DEVO! DEVO!" For better or worse, I demanded to know more; The Colonel gingerly picked up a dusty old book, fingered the yellowing pages for what seemed like an eternity, and began!

DEVO were a band who achieved fame and fortune in the late seventies, and this is their story. Begun in the early 70s by MARK MOTHERSBAUGH and GERRY CASALE in AKRON, OHIO, it was 1977 when the world was introduced to DE-EVOLUTION. The band - MARK; Vocals and synth, GERRY; Bass, BOB CASALE (brother); Guitar, BOB MOTHERSBAUGH (brother) Guitar and ALAN MYERS; Drums - released their 1st single "JOCKO HOMO/MONOLOID" on their own BOOJY BOY label, while shows in New York and L.A. were reviewed with interest by Britains 'Punk' - crazed music press, success came as STIFF records

We love you because you didn't need to change your image when everyone else was changing their hairstyle and wearing mad clothes.

Crud off, Chuzzlewit. I'm talkin' to ya

RARE AND PARTICULARLY BAD PHOTO OF THE SPUD BOYS. NOTE THE STATE OF ART SKATE HELMETS AND DODGY HAND SIGNAL. SOME FORM OF SECRET CODE PERHAPS WE SHALL NEVER KNOW

CHICKEN COOP? HOLA - HOOP?? SCOOOP-A-POOP!!

THIRTY SECONDS! IT'S GOT TO BE QUICK NOW! MAKE UP YOUR MIND... THE PENNY TENTHLY FOR LIFE OR A LIFETIME IN SPACE! WHAT WILL IT BE, HUIE SEB... WHAT WILL IT BE?

NO! NOT THAT MUSIC! YOU SHALL NOT PLAY THAT MUSIC!

HIT ME HARD!

START SPREADING THE CRAB PASTE I'M LEAVING TODAY!

meaty
massacre
mayhem!

reissued their 1st two singles, the second being their warped version of "SATISFACTION". With their bizarre doctrine of De-evolution, as led by General Boy and Booji Boy, their mutated guitar and synthesized music, and their compelling stage shows (not to mention plans to

bombard audiences with low-frequency sound waves, causing involuntary loosening of the bowels), they were soon snapped up by VIRGIN records. After a one-off appearance at KNEB WORTH FESTIVAL in mid 78, a

full-scale assault was launched in England at the end of the year. The stage shows were a real spectacle, beginning with several promo videos, featuring General Boy and other characters from the Devo Mythology. Devo would then launch into their set with military precision. Radio controlled guitars, the ceremonial stripping off of Spud Boy Workforce uniforms to reveal the shorts and knee-pads (as now seen in the hall of fame), and the ultimate appearance of Booji Boy, would have the similarly dressed audience completely devolved.

I've got a Space Hopper.

1978's classic debut album, "Q. ARE WE NOT MEN? A. WE ARE DEVO!" featured stage favourites plus reworkings of the singles, and was a chart hit. Typically it was in five different colours of vinyl (a single 'COME BACK JONEE' was the first record to be released in 'industrial' grey vinyl).

1979 saw the second album "DUTY NOW FOR THE FUTURE" consolidating their position musically but not, unfortunately, commercially. It contained some of their best earlier work including "CLOCKOUT" (BLACKOUT), and "SMART

NO!! GER A DON WANN SPEECH PUBLIS NO!! ALL EEE!!

CHARD BRIE

I shall wear my new tartan bow-tie. The spectacle was more side-splitting than awe-inspiring.

Championship has consistently been won by a helmeted dummy driving a radio-controlled car.

A CRETINS GUIDE TO

SKATERS? PAH!!
THEY AINT NUTTIN
BUT SCABBY
COCK HOLSTERS!

STRANGE ADVENTURES

THE GREAT BLUE THING

OK! OK!! WHICH ONE
OF YOUR TURKEZE IS
WEARING MA JOCK
STRAP?!!

SURFING

THIS TIME... A FEW YEARS IN
THE FUTURE!

Alright we ask! Whats this surfing lark about then eh? Why are so many DUDE out skaters into it? What gear do you need and can you get it for under 20,000 pounds? Do you need a suntan and a back catalogue of Beach Boys albums? Well, we thought lets blow the lid off this caper and send a few Mutie Squad Members off to the coast for a crash course in Surfing. So, quickly we blagged an expenses paid trip to WHITE SANDS on the Pembrokeshire coast and told them to conquer that white water or we would rip up their bermuda shorts.

THE WITH-IT GEAR

One of them bloody great surfer boards is a good start. Like skateboards there are good ones and there are shite ones. You wont know the difference yet, so hire one of them. Most decent surf beaches have hire stands. Be chummy with them and tell them that you know jack shit and hopefully they will help you out. Make sure your board has a fin for balance and fat bastards should get a bigger board than a matchstick built dwarf. The other item you should require is a slimey wet suit. Now before you bitch on with 'blah, blah dont need no pouncy wet suit, hard as nails I am.' **Wet-Suit On** GET ONE!! For a start you can stay in the water longer and it makes you nice and floatie and helps you get on and off your board and it protects you from lots of nasty cuts and bruises. Lastly they are great fun when you have a piss in them... Now, prices to hire out suit and board starts around £2.50 and go up to £5 an hour. So all you cheapskates shout "Bleedin rip-off", but wait! You only need one hour. If you can surf for longer than that, then you must be some kinda super fit mutant. So, dont go out and hire 6 hours in one go, cos you wont be able to survive an hour and a half even.

The pagan cannibal king returns—just in time for lunch.

I COULDN'T GIVE
A ROW OF BUTTONS
FOR YOU SURFING!!
NATURE ALONE
IS BEAUTIFUL
ENOUGH FOR ME!

I'M THROUGH TAKING
ORDERS FROM INTERIOR
HUMANS! STAND ASIDE,
I COMMAND YOU!

HIP HOP?
FLIP FLOP?
MRS. MOP!!

WEEEEE!!! I'NT THIS
SURFIN JUST FUN!
AND THERE MORE
OVER THE PAGE...
CAN I SAY KNOB
NOW!!

MY GOD
OLD MAN!!
YOU'RE DREATH
SPINKS OF
GUNNY JUICE!!

Get near the ocean, it helps. The ATLANTIC and IRISH SEA coast are the most fab for obvious reasons. The best beaches seem to be in CORNWALL and SOUTH WALES, so get there and find a camp site, cuz sleeping on the beach means you get sand in your underpants, not pleasant I can assure you. Now you dont just want a beach with big waves, you also need them to be FAT. A sixteen foot wave wont be too much joy if its only 6 inches deep. Also, waves need to come in horizontal.

And tites asse nellans, waste and plumpy tooe.
to the beach for best results. Also always take notice of coast guards notices and for god sake stay clear of RIPTIDE, its a harsh mangler of bodies and boards. So getting good weather, a groovy beach and the surf up is the most diffcult part of the surf experience. Try to suss out from surf magazines which beaches are cool, then hang

Or gobble my thyng or do dirtie thynges with cones.

out and try to talk to the locals. They will tell you what time of the day the surf is best, yes, the surf is ruled by tides, so you dont spend hours hanging around. Oh, and its safer when the tides coming in.

LIKE, DOING IT MAN!

Not so easy, first thing to suss out is how to lie down on the thing. So get your board on the beach (and where noone can see you) and get the feel of the board. Grip the sides or rails and make sure your body is in the middle of the board. Too far forwards in the water, and you nose dive, too far back, and you slide off. Next standing, this has to be completed in one move. From lying down and crouching standing up. Youll find it a damn sight easier to kneel board at first, standing will come later, so dont waste good money by trying to get up and falling off all the time.



CATCHING A WAVE.

Waves come in sixes and sevens, so if you see a biggie coming, WAIT, the other one behind it will be even huger. So when you get "your" wave, PADDLE LIKE FUCK! With your arms close to the board, and your feet if you can balance. The wave will then catch and throw you off, nearly drowning you. But after an hour or so you should stay on. Determination is what you need. Grit your teeth and fling abuse at the wave, we find it helps.

BRAIL THE SPANKER! ALL RAGS ALOFT THIS MORE OF

STAR TIP! THAT THERE SURFER NONSENSE!

Never put the board between you and the wave as this could sorta kill a bit. Think about all those tons of salty water bearing down on you with a huge piece of wood on top of you. So there you have it a fools guide to blundering thru the harsh headed art of surfing. One thing though, some surfers can be real bastards to begin with, cutting beginners up with their huge waxed boards and such things. So gave all surfers plenty of room dont fuck about in a surf area..... and you should be riding 20 footers in....years. Now, its not that hard and like skating, once youve been affected white water fever shall get its grip on you for sure.

MAGAZINES

Coollest rag is EDGE, which is available from EDGE MAGAZINE, SUITE 2 FLOOR 1, ALEXANDRA HOUSE, ALEXANDRA RD, SWANSEA. Its a skate mag as well, so extra bonus huh? (£2 post paid)

ITS A GAG!



Bad Brains/Bambi Slam LONDON

Driving like a maniac, pumping out the hardcore beat, I thrashed my yellow Aston Martin to new speed excesses on the thousand mile highway stretching from distant cambridge to home, safety and London. Pedal to the metal petrol gauge crashing down to zero, I roared into my private Finsbury Park garage, ran inside my penthouse, donned suitable attire, picked up my entourage of young model nymphomaniacs raced out to the tube station and caught the train with seconds to spare. Friday night and I'm feeling kinda



OUT OF NOWHERE, DOWN FROM THE SIDES OF THE CANAL COME THREE DOZEN KIDS ON SKATEBOARDS.

funny, gold chain round my neck and pockets full of money, I chill out on the train and stroll out casual at Hammersmith. My italian man-servant has reserved me a place at the front of the queue. Here I get in, and a thousand saps get left on the pavement, a capacity show, sold out to pack-



IN PLASTIC BAGS THEY CARRY THEIR ORDEATING SPIDERS!! CLOTHED ONLY IN RAGS AND NOT EVEN KNOWING WHAT THE CAPITAL OF NEBRASKA IS!! THESE ARE TYPICAL SIGHTS OF WAR!!!

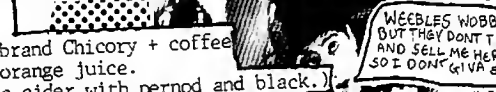
1. Farmhouse cider
2. Diet Pils
3. Sainsburys own brand Chicory + coffee
4. Aftershave and orange juice.
5. Gang bang (half a cider with pernod and black.)
6. Anything thats free.

MUTIES TOP SIX TIPPLES!



Good. Squat slightly with your legs apart, son.

Some rhymes and talk skating before I cruise round the crowd some more. I know just about every face here from one case or another, so I speak freely and make social calls on one and all. I manage to ignore BAMBI SLAM completely, and sit and work the action of my 38 automatic with nervous fingers as the temperature rises beyond boiling point. Cooler saunas i've had before. Finally I point myself at the stage, the crowds part to let me thru and I hang out at the front ready for the turmoil to come. Petty grievances work themselves out among others while



I pass comment with others in the crowd on the nature of inside dealing and other stockmarket issues. Then, lights down, and its time for New Yorks most venerable and long-standing perpetrators of tone-bending, that is, the Bad Brains hit the stage, with thrashing dreads, they blast out new gear an an unbelievable volume and density, happy to be back in town they say, and pump hard. The temperature goes up, the crowd gets down, its all hardcore, theres nothing soft. The reggae songs serve as a chance to catch ones breath and then out come the oldies, rock for light ripping most, I pass out from heat exhaustion get picked up by a fellow mosher. The brains rock so damned hard that you are a complete shithead if you didnt go to see them, and why the hell bother to read

about it if you didnt bother to get to the show? All too soon the indescribably excellent band are all finished up, and so are the audience. The walls are streaming with rivulets of sweat and the ceiling is dripping. I hit backstage to find gabba, shoot the breeze with the cool-guy brains, then make the last tube within seconds, and speed home for whiskey and prolonged sexual activity with young boys in my waterbed.

Pork Linked to Cirrhosis

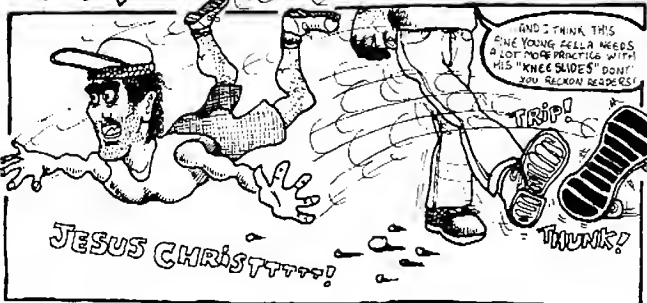
his armchair is alive and vegetables to

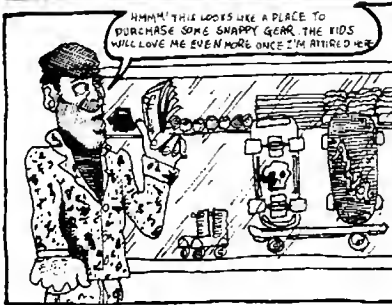
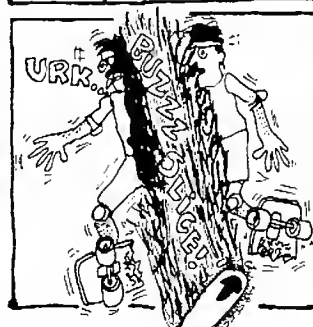
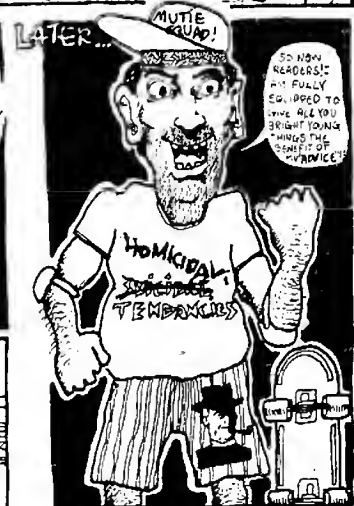
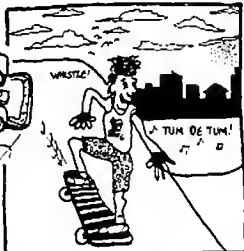
with harmony in the heavens

Bribe a policeman

MR. MCGRUNTER

THE SLIGHTLY
CUCKOO!
SKATERS MATE!





Bi JASON & SPIDER

ASK DA QUACK



ALWAYS APPLY LAZERS TO GROUND DOWN TROUS

with Doc Mallard

KNUCKLE SAND- WICH, MALLET CAKE! MUTIE BOYS ARE ON THE MAKE!!



SMASHIN' MILKERS

Yo Doc

I have a problem cos all the roads and pavements here in Scotland are so fucked up, so carrying my board is quite often nessecary and christ you should see my new jeans, I got them about 6 weeks ago and they are almost worn away from grip tape abrasion, what the fuck can I do? I have another problem too, I am addicted to peanut butter and ice lollies (not consumed at the same time) What can I do about that? Yours I need Helpingly Brian Jellystone P.S. Your zines not quite as good as the BEANO.



HYPNOTIZE

Dear Doc

My penis is so large, I'm worried. HELP!

Bear Hacken... oops, I mean Kev Smith Woking, Surrey.

Doc;

Wrong mag gasbrain!!



RADICAL

WHAT HAVE I DONE? WHY, I'VE SIMPLY REVEALED THE MONSTER! THAT LURKS WITHIN YOU! YOU FOOL!

Doc;

Well Brian the old son, cheer up and look on the bright side, so ya got a few holes in your trousers, havent we all, ripped jeans are very trendy and if you wear em till theyre well worn, you can let em hang high as we say here at SM5D. But if youre still worried, why not try purchasing the new SM5D anti-abrasion plate cast from the finest high grade steel, they clamp firmly to your outer thigh, thus eliminating 99% of grip tape abrasion, only £250 from your local skateshop, ask for it by name, you know it makes sense. Alternatively, try writing to TOMMY STUPID, hes a gluttinous pig who can help you with problem 2. And it aint my zine thicko!! (NEXT)

A mohican copped it first.

Yes kids its that time of year when all it ever does is rain, you know what I'm talkin about, Yes thats right, England in the summer time, I know its sad to say it, but compared to glorious California our weather is crap, but dont despair, do not panic and dont run away, for all your problems are solved, just write away to good ole "Doc Mallard Blues Buster c/o SM5D etc. and well melt that misery away.

Dear Doc

I have a very embarrassing problem, I love HC, but I dont skate, I'd love to be able to spend over £100 on these bits of wood that so many people get a stiffy over these days. I practice everyday to get that phoney american drawl right and to no avail, I drink drink gallons of Kool Aid and Root Beer to get in the right spirit and it just makes me urinate over the nearest half pipe. I know I'll never be able to hold my head up high at the next STUPIDS gig, when they blast out WIPEOUT and BTBIG. I suppose theres no future for me and HC together until I learn to skate after all, thats what HC is all about.

yours Frank 'Nah Dude' Furter Unhip Road, Not in the USA.

Doc;

Hells teeth you miserable little oik. Are you not JOHN from HERESY. No, seriously though, I understand and sympathize with your obviously large problem! All I can say is, you wanna board? then bloody go buy one. You want a phoney american drawl, then keep practisins, believe me, one day it'll come. You want to drink gallons of disgustingly crap american beverage, great, just make sure to look for a toilet next time. As for the HC, c'mon man no one holds there head up high at a STUPIDS gig. Remember, skating and Hardcore arent everything, which brings me quite conveniently around to sex (NEXT)

Dear Doc

Recently me and my friend had an argument about the meaning of CD's, my friend tells me in no uncertain terms that it in fact means Cosmetic Defects, where upon I know it means Cranial Dislodgement. Being a doctor I am sure you can tell my friend that I am horribly right and put an end to our skate wars. Yours Gary (the grinder) Willis Milton Keynes. P.S. Heres a fiver

I puked up in a pram full of smack.

Doc; Of course you're right knuckle-head, remember all bribes are gratefully accepted, just write c/o Doc M.



SKATE ALL DAY

AND

GET INTO FIGHTS



ON-DABONE! IN THE...

TWILIGHT ZONE

GET BACK HOME POP

ON YOUR

GIRLFRIENDS

TIGHTS



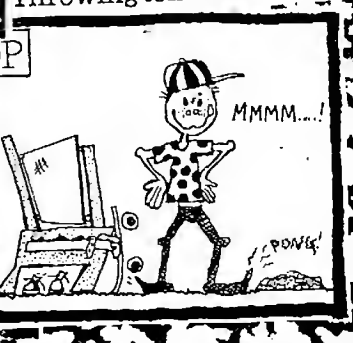
WE'RE SITTING DUCKS!



KERRON!

WACK!

Throwing tomatoes at duck



MMMM...

POW!

HI! COME... GURGLE... IN/ CUOP... HA, HA, TEA? WHAT ABOUT A... UMPH... DRIBBLE! FONDAT FANCY!!



HEY YOU!! IF YA SEE ANY OF THOSE BASTARD STRAIGHT LEG TROUSERS AROUND, TELL TO COME ROUND FOR A FUCKIN GOOD KICKIN' UNASH! GRR!

I was young, hard and full of meat

Barfing Material



IT'S A **GAG!**



"RUN D.M.C/Beastie Boys" Amsterdam

Yeah we all know what its like.Ya go back to your pad with a few sweaty amigos, after a well fleshy skate sessions to have an almighty chow down.Aand GOD total embarrassment!Like,you aint got a piggins twig in the old larder.Not even a tin of smoked mackerel eggs or even a bottle of Champers.I mean,we are talkin a serious loss of the street cred points. So us kind-hearted Muties thought, Hey well,lets give you a recipe that any dumb klutz could stick together with whats lying around the old penthouse suite. So here it is,Its cheap and cheerful and goes under the name of;



SMACKMYCRACK
MUTIES BREATHIN AND TIGHT BODY!
YIPPEE! GAGS FOR NO MONEY!
PEEL GOOSE NOO!!

WHATS THE TIME?ITS TIME TO COUGH UP 10 QUID TO GET IN? Whats what-bleedin time it is. With my dodgy street credibility in ribbons I entered this stadium gig,submitted to police body'is that a pistol in your pocket or are you some sort of sicko pervert" search and proceeded to take a look and hand out.But bastard buggin hell!What a hunch.of half wit euro-poppers make up the huge-oh audience tonight.All shining teeth,designer trousers and crap baseball caps.I shrugged off this saddening fact and went in search of the bar and some hardcore punk company.I find the bar and the beer,but no right on company. I settled for an ex-patriate plumber from hasingstoke who was willing to pay for the drinks.We got drunk,a cheer goes up and a thousand whistles sound off,yes the beastie ones must be on.We dashed into the vast auditorium and jostle thru the dutch teenagers while the tearaways from Brooklyn stumble on stage.But hold it!THE BASTARDS ARE MIMING!!I dont care what anyone else tells you,this bunch of New York nancy boys where singing along to their re-recorded greatest hits.This fact was proved by Ad Rock(one third of this act) who at one point, stopped drawling into his mic,and lo and behold the singing carried on....Still,the euro-poppers didnt seem to notice and bounced about to the music while shouting"Yo there bahied,we are much to be liking the beastie boys".Still,the music was bastard loud,they were well obnoxious and the 30ft penis was well dumb and a good show was had ...Just.Next up was Run DMC and,oh dear,it was time for the "Alright we luuurve ya Amsterdam!Get down!Everybody shout YEAH" sort of thing.To

Mule Kicker Shunt La Bamba

- 2 Small Partridges
- 1 Fresh Pineapple
- 4 Pints of Dublin Bay Prawns
- 1 Goats Willy
- 2lb of Margarine("HAPPY SHOPPER")
- 1 Kilo Lambs Liver
- 3 Large Spanish Onions
- 2lb Cooking Cherries
- 1 Large Horses Bladder
- Oregano
- Dill Pickle

Right throw away the goats willy for starters,because you wont be needing that.Then totally clean the horses bladder and put it on.(Dont go out of ya pad while youre still wearing it cus its still illegal in some parts of the UK). Then cut out all the partridges insides and place them in a colander,trim all the juicy bits (that are black)off the prawns and chop ya onions rather carelessly. Put the pineapple into a huge saucepan,a 1" scone tin or any other container that you can borrow off next doors.Heat all other ingredients in the marg or KY jelly,which ever turns you on most,then add dill pickle and oregano,sprinkle ham fistedly with lambs liver and serve at once. Serves six*

*Well,thats a lie infact,it serves 2 at a push.



DOCTOR!MY NIPPLE CUP NEEDS READJUSTING!
SEXIST GAGS NOT WIDE REE!



THE FANTASTIC PART OF ALL THIS IS -- I REALLY DID KILL MYSELF!! LISTEN --

damned cabaret for my liking.The good thing was that they didnt mime and they put their all into it,unlike those slobbs the Bee sting boys.Hits were played to order,crowd participation was b-r and once more the euro-poppers where pleased as punch.All a bit too mainline for me though,Highlight of the evening was the beasties lobbing thousands of tacky Elvis Presley badges into the audience and then seeing the confused look on the faces of the kids.Classic stuff.Also the sight of fat german teenagers standing around in freshly purchased baseball caps sporting the word "CHILL"A truly gruesome sight.I'll tell you chums,if you did'nt catch this tour,you werent missing much - and thats official!!

DONT PANIC!! MR. MANNERING! DONT PANIC!
IT'S ONLY AN INTERVIEW WITH
HERESY AND EVERY ONE
KNOWS THEY DONT LIKE IT UP EM!!

At a recent Mutie Squad outibg (namely a Northern thrash gig) we bumped into that Bronzed Adonis, John, the well hung singer of Heresy. After a brief scuffle, we managed to calm him down enough to extract a short interview. Well, we thought, the kids out there might be vaguely interested in the depraved workings of a vocalist mind. So, print it we did, hope it gives you some insight.....

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE MADNESS SONG AND WHY?

Who thought of this question? I can't remember many Madness songs, how about 'One step beyond' or any of the early 45's before they became 'professional' minded and became serious musicians (yawn) and bored everyone to death with mundane pop ballads

Why the early stuff? Simply because it was the catchiest (i.e. raddest).

SET Laid EVERY NIGHT . PULL 3 FT. METHOD AIRS . AND APPEAR AT
ONCE TALLER IN

C.U.N.T
CURTIS UNIVERSAL NOVELTY T-SHIRTS

BOX CLUB, 57 PALATINE RD, LONDON N.15

..... GAURANTEED.

SPERM BIRDS

SO NEW WE PROMISED
NOT TO PICTURE IT

7.95 INC P&P

ALL T-SHIRTS HAND PRINTED
ON HIGHEST QUALITY SHIRTS
(SUPERTEES OR HANES)

ALL MONIES PAYABLE TO S.CURTIS

MANY OTHERS AVAILABLE: BAD BRAINS, PUBLIC ENEMY,
L.L. COOL J, SEND S.A.E. FOR LIST AND INCREDIBLY
CUTTING INSULTS.....

non-stick nightie

CAN YOU SKATE?

What do you think? Thats like asking Milo of the DESCENDANTS if he can sing! Of course I can skate - rather badly!! I dont skate very much at all, only when I borrow boards from friends, (Hi! Edwin - ya pencil necked, door-slaming geek!) and have to be careful not to break them (so radical - ha ha!).

WHAT ARE YOUR LEAST FAVOURITE PUNK BANDS AND WHY?

How about LUNATIC FRINGE?! Na, only joking mate!! I dont know, theres plenty around that I don't like for one reason or another. I dont like the way Deviated Instinct keep trying to get exposure in your mag, by pretending not to have written letters in. - cheap attention play eh bear?! I cant stand ENGLISH DOGS, DESECRATIONS, ONSLAUGHT or SACRILEGE or anyone who takes themselves

TRY ME, I'M GOOD
IN DA SACK!! THE
FUDGE CAN PAK!

COOL CALIFORNIA
Comes to BATTERSEA

THESE SHIRTS ARE CHILL
ANTHEY IS TOUGH!
BUT COME ON HONEY!
CHANGE THE NAME TO
MUFF!

100% seriously like that. Also, CHAOS UK cos they practice too much, and take themselves so seriously...ok chaps!!

CAN YOUR PUSSY DO THE DOG? Fuckin hell, I don't know! That's a bit of a 'deep' question for Muties isnt it? - or am I just thick or something!??

WHY DO YOU THINK YOU'RE A BLOODY YANK?

I don't know, it's this disease I got from all those bloody yank lps and stuff....it creeps up on you! Now, come on, I dont look that much like a yankdo I? I was hoping I'd be accepted as a rad crusty-type as well - Boo hoo!! You cant win can you?! I betta go bury my clothes in da garden and get back to a more traditional uk style, give me back my mohican. Wattie is god.

NO, THATS A LIE, NOW WE WANT THE TRUTH! UNCLE SAM!

Oh no, probing questions, get the spotlight out and interrogate more, I'm cracking under the strain as the world will see the real me, the clone Uncle Sam!! Mike Muir is GOD! Forget CHAOS UK - Change it to CHAOS USA and then I'll love ya forever and ever! I'm just a victim of the capitalist Wests teenage marketing techniques - whats your excuse?!?

WHY DO YOU HATE GAYS?
Now, come on, lets be serious, if only for a brief moment - I dont hate anyone, except people who hate yanks and arent clones of the USA, like myself, hows that for an open-minded Stamp out punk conformity, dress american or die!!!!

YA KNOW, IF DIS MUTIE GUYS WERE REALLY RIGHTON THEY WOULD GIVE YA A CONTACT ADRESS TO PESTER THE BANO WITH YA LETTERS. BUT DAY AINT 'SO MOVE ON SUCKER!

electric porridge-slicer,

MA PANTS
FILL UP WIF
MA OWN
PEE!
WHEN
I CATCH
A SIGHT
OF SEX
GODS
HERESY!

WATTIE
DAY



thats

HAPPENING

DURING SEX DO YOU:

NAPALM DEATH "SCUM" 1p

My, no wonder the europeans laugh at our feeble HC scene, when we come up with halfwit nonsense like this. Pointless punk that sounds like 100 HONDA 50cc's revving up in an alley over which a man who has obviously got throat cancer, telling us that Ronald Reagan is a bad boy and if everyone stopped buying McDonalds takeways NIRVANA would be just around the corner.

All the usual, "we're the fastest loudest, craziest muthas in the whole world, honest" stuff, with all the tired cliches dragged out again. Pull yourselves together! Get out of that secure little ghetto you've built around yourself. Other than that I loved it. (EATACHE)

C.I.A. "ILLEGAL" 12' import

Fun to be here and thats for sure noisy well cut up Hip Hop that sounds as if they know the BEASTIE BOYS. extremely well. If you like hanging pieces of expensive german cars round your neck, fork out the high import price or forever be a bum boy, instead of a B. BOY. (L.L. ROX)

SCHOCOLY D "SATURDAY NIGHT-THE ALBUM"

Mr D goes thru musical styles like u joe publicos go thru underpants. His latest thing, funky, loose and plain weird takes some getting used to, but as usual you'll end up loving the man with the huge gun strapped to his hip, even more. Not recommended for those of an anti sexist nature. (RINTH KING)

C.I.A. "ILLEGAL" 12' import

GANG GREEN "THE SINGLES COLLECTION" 1p

Not heard this amusingly titled bunch before, but did I kick my own rump when I found out what I had been missing. Rock solid drunken

Hiding ducks in cupboards

punk in the DOA vein but a whole bucket more intense. Beefy guitar shots play off against old fashione punk rock, foul mouthing. Play this to your straight edge buddies and force feed them rough cider at the same time. (TANG)

RIPCHORD "DEFIANCE OF POWER" 1p

Bouncy, beat laden and more lechel than a skinhead on crack, is what this first offering from Weston-Super-Mares best thrash could be described as. We could also say, its mains, its rips and such other boring mouth offs but we wont. Listen to this while you practise OLLIE KICK FLIPS and we guarantee that you'll make everyone or RIPCHORD will refund your money. (MANIC EARS)



DRI "CROSSOVER" 1p

Bollocks man, what has happened here then! DRI once heavyweights 'of da 30 secs thrash out song, have flopped stupidly into the grotty world of METAL. Dirty Rotten Imbeciles? More like Dried Up, Regressive and, and Crap! And guess what, theres lots of pretty little skulls on the big butch sleeve. Dated babies dated. (METAL BLADE)

L.L. COOL J. "BADDER AND DEFFER" 1p

The 19 year old mouth on a stick of Hip Hop brings us the most awaited album of the year and for the most it is a let down. This man seems to have run dry of decent rymes and only his DJ 'club creator' seems to hold the whole thing together. Mind you "I'M RAD" and "GO CLUB CREATOR" are both killer tracks and well worth slapping on a good quality tape. (DEFF JAM)

Thank you so much for laughing.

PUBLIC ENEMY "YOUR GONNA GET YOURS/ REBEL WITHOUT A PAUSE" 12

Hell shit, this record feels so shiny and rough. Must be the best thing in Hip Hop land for at least, um, two weeks. Smart, aggressive and breaking down barriers all the way, this 12" has the b-side car that will make you want to walk tall and steal a fuckin expensive motor. This must, we state, must be heard, or man you're just not ever going to be there. Undenibely with it! RIPCHORD "DEFIANCE OF POWER" 1p

Electrodes attached to nipples
KHEEF ABOTE FORSTUR!!

DISORDER "HOL" Promo 1p

Just got a copy of this test pressing from the gaints of BRISTOL wino thrash. Now based in NORWAY with a new drummer they bring us more under produced hell noise to abuse our bodies with strong liquor, great fun, goes down well with all sections of the punk community. The title roughly translates as "shot up aberted fetous face" well something like that. (EATACHE)



Me, I can't stand poverty. With some people it's drunks. With me it's poor people.



COR BLIMEY LUV! PEARLY QUEEN! CHANGE AT KINGS CROSS! LUV-ADUCK! IT'S A.

CUCKOO TICKTICK! A BIG LETTER FROM THE BIG

SMOKE

by Crucial SEAN Mongo Baiter

"A vampire tortoise!"
"WE'RE LONDON, WE'RE BARMY, WE'RE OFF OUR FACKIN' 'EADS! JOIN THE REJECTS AND GET YOURSELF KILLED! WE'RE THE FAMOUS Highbury Hit Squad and we come from...." What? Skating? Not Football? Well I suppose I can manage that. OK, yeah, I'll do it. Yeah, well, er yeah, skatin', London, yeah. Well, lets get this straight to start with, Londons obviously best at every-

thing cos I say so. And MEANWHILE II is best, also the most recent comp at MEANWHILE (presented by SMELL OF DEATH) was a blast, big PA, loud music and bu ly skate action. Names that spring to mind are pencil limbed PHIL CHAPMAN of BMX action/R.A.D. fame and his definate style and king of burlyness and small donor kebabo, the illustrious DAVROSS. Now for those of you gas-brains who dont know DAVROSS, he has been a mainstay of Londonn skating for many a year and is ferociously hated by all. Picture your worst nightmare, your most severe phychosis and IAN BRADY, put the result together and in size 13 Converse with curly hair and you've got him. Anyway his new street model is out now, but where to promote it? On bloody holiday in the states. This brings me, in a loose sort of way, to whats happening in, out, and forgotten about in Smokey place. SANTA CRUZ is well out my son and forgotten due to bad wood and deck snappage on a largo scale. Also INDY tru, well naff, due to cracking and available very cheaply for those Braindead enough to still want them. Any store can offer you a good cheapo deal on those items, if you insist on

Proby, drink-on-a-suck, tinkler, knob,

pop-up chip-pan Swell-Guy

buying PASSE nonsense, the ever sickening G+S NEIL BLENDER is a constant seller and too common sight, as are MADRIDS both prevalent in they're mini sizes, well in. ALVA FRED SMITHS were in for a week or so. VENTURES were cheap for a while too. But tophole truck has gotta be THINDAH! Much to chagrin of large nosed



NAME: JAMES T. KIRK
MISSION: TO BOLDLY GO AND... WHACK ONE UP A BIT OF ALIEN STRUMPER! WAHAA! MOTHER!



CASING SUCKS

shop assistants JOE at SLAM CITY SKATES who insists that they are not so good. I should add that as far as shop assistants go, JOE is definatly IN and PAUL SUMMAN is OUT and FORGOTTEN as far as SLAM CITY SKATE SHOP goes. Everyone rides SANTA CRUZ wheels these days cos they are best and cheap, no shit. The other week saw a VERT Comp featuring long haired U.S. faggot KEVIN STAAB, at the half finished ramp

under the west way at LATIMER ROAD.
Vital stats. - 12' high, 10' transistions 1 1/2' of vertical and sodding wide me old china. The metal surface wasnt finished in time for the comp, so they used it a anyway. If the skatin was hot, the weather was even hotter, humid! I should bloody say so. Predictably STAAB saved his best for last and let fly during his routine with his board backwards, Airts of all kinds but the only thing that impressed my jaundiced tastes, was his fakie-olly to smith grind. All the usual boring names were there, doing what they always do, so me and my mate Jess went skatin all those narley little banks we love so much that we have got hidden all over west london. Tell you were the are? not bleedin likely!! More than my jobs worth mate! Of course, as the style of our glorious eel-pie smelling hometown demands, Oly variations were the order of the day, oly to nose picks, oly flips, oly rail slides, grinds, airwalks, and the banks, the banks everywhere and so erotic! Oh, Oh, I cant speak of them anymore for health reasons. When we got back to the ramp where the comp was it was finished, who won? Who Cares? Not me mate!

Wow! Ain't she something! Look at those mmmms!

THE MUTIES TOP SIX FEMALES.

1. Madonna
2. Debbie Harry
3. The girl we met on the ferry to dover when we were drunk.
4. That woman who works at the Laura Ashley counter in Debenhams.
5. Topov, the skate mutie cat (whos having babies)
6. Tracy typist (cos we cant think of no one else and if we're not nice to her she wont type)



Shite-out of the year was the SUICIDAL TENDANCIES gig the other day at Hammersmith Claredon. I was outside selling bargain priced, highest quality, bat slightly less than official, T-Shirts before hand, when I got dragged inside by the bouncers (please note that it took 3 of them to carry me in by force) and marched up before the band and theyre manager to explain why I was selling bootlegs. Much to my horror and shock, I saw with my own mince pies, that they are all bloody FATTIES!!!! Well outre, mate! bloody FATTIES!!! It turned out, much to more of my shock, that the band



AAAAH! RIGHT THEN WHEN I RAISE MY EYEBROW TURN THE PAGE FOR MORE COCKNEY PIFFLE! COMBAT!

SHORT-CAKE COOKIES AND A HUMA HOM! WHIP ME STUPID WID A USED CONDOM!



THAT NIGHT MY WHOLE BODY FINGED WITH EXCITEMENT AT THE SUNSHINED VISION CONCOMBERING ME

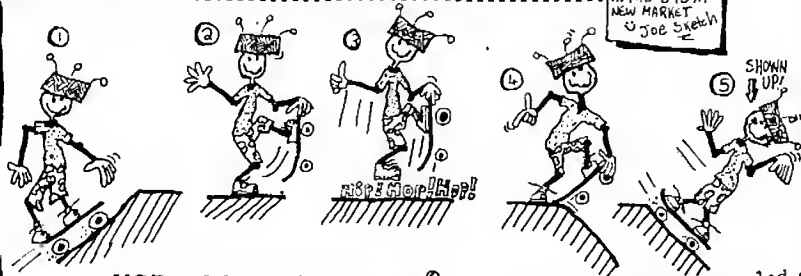
DISGUSTINGLY TOUGH TRICKS

START TIP!
LUCKY ARROW!
IN THE 3.15 AT
NEW MARKET
JOE SKETCH

HOW TO HAVE FUN FOR UNDER
A POUND!!

GO TO THE NEAREST
"DISCOUNT PORN STORE"
PURCHASE A CHEAP VIBRA
TOR, THEN GO DOWN TOWN
AND FRIGHTEN SMALL
CHILDREN WITH IT!!

We love you because you're
gentle, kind person—you
have soft eyes that twinkle
even when you're serious. You
have a crinkly mouth and a
wide smile that says you love
the world.



HOP-ALONG-SWEEPER®

- ① FIND ALONG BANK AND RIDE UP IN A DEVIL-MAY-CARE WAY
- ② WITH YA BACK FOOT "FLICK" BOARD INTO YOUR LEADING HAND
- ③ KEEPING LEADING FOOT ON BOARD HOP ALONG THE LENGTH OF THE ENTIRE BANK
- ④ SLAM BOARD ON ITS TAIL GET READY TO REMOUNT!
- ⑤ REMOUNT! GO BACK AND FEEL RATHER EMBARRASSED

HEY! TELL YOU WHAT! I'VE GOT
AN ENORMOUS RED UGLY
SWOLLEN.....ON SECOND THOUGHTS
HERES MORE LONDON STUFF...

we're more interested in the whereabouts
of singer MIKE MUIRS favourite bandana
(without which he wont perform) than me,
and the manager looked the t-shirts over and
said "OK, but dont push your luck" and
told the bouncers to let me go. Hal! What
Saps! I ask you! Anyway, SUICIDALS revealed
as their true fat wimpy selves where shite
on stage and their new stuff is forgotten
about already. More to the point, where
you on the shit-kicking SCHOOLLY-D UK

A slave to the bathroom?

tour recently! It ruled so much I cannot
tell you. Check out the new album or
forever blindly survive in the past,
provincial ponce. Since the demise of the
IGLOO CLUB as a venue, (host of many STUPIDS
gigs, with a painted curb nearby) theres
nowhere worth a sod to see bands, so lots of
late-night skating is the order of these
warmer evenings. SOUTHBANK is always covered
in lots of gravel, thrown by winos who
treat the place as accommodation, so lots of
slides are the order of the day.

Where will it all end? I ask myself,
when they finally get round to tearin
the place up, I answer cynically.
Places worth a mention; HAWK SKATEPARK,
ROMFORD SKATEPARK, and MEANWHILE II
my son. Others too various to mention, ask
anyone at MEANWHILE to take you to
some killer banks and they'll laugh at
you, and thats more than you deserve. I
cant really put myself out to do anymore
so can I have my money now you imitie sods.

IGOTTA POOH STICK AN I'GONNA USE IT!!

AN ESSENTIAL GUIDE TO

SKATE SPEAK

What the fuck do people
from south Jersey know,
anyway? Nothing.

FAT? FLABBY OVERWEIGHT

WELL, WHATS TIME!!
ITS TIME TO EAT!!
TWEET! TWEET!

Ever feel totally left out by all those
chill cats talking their own 'lingo'?
Want to wise up to the 'crazy' world skate
speak? Well, here we go then! SMED bring you
the definitive glossary of hip phrases and
now generation wording. With this street
level slang, even the squarest old has-been
can appear to be young, snappy and tuned in!

- GNARLY - By golly that chap is rather good.
- NARKY - Not only is he good, but he's rather
angry as well.
- SHRED - He is such a good skater that his
clothes fall apart. They literally shred them
selves.
- OLLIE - A cool trick.
- KICKTURN - A not so cool trick.
- A BACK SIDE BONELESS TO OLLIE INVERT - A
completely stupid trick guaranteed to break
both legs.
- LAME - A skater who has broken both legs.
- CUFFLINK HEAD - Some one in a suit who hates
the kids.
- DUDE - One of the kids.

Tony Benn's against it!

- RIPPED MY STICK - Somebody has just stolen
my skateboard.
- RIP MY STICK - "It's a lovely sunny day to
go out and...."
- SKETCHY - A skater who looks like he has been
badly drawn.
- YUDDIE - A young urban dropout - very likely
to be a skater.
- WIPE OUT - To violently attack a skater who you
are jealous of.
- GOOSE ON STILTS - Used in "He is so crap! Man he
skates like a"
- "YEAH DUDE" - OK OK! we know your good, so get off
the ramp and let the rest of us have a go!
- THESE ARE VERY NICE MADAM - A term used by the
surrealist skater to tell someone that in their
eyes they are really going for it.
- BETTY - Skate groupies who bear an uncanny
resemblance to Betty Boop.
- BUMMED OUT - To be propositioned for money by a
wino, tramp, in other words a "bum".
- BUBBLEHEAD - Someone rather like yourself. A
guilable old fogey who wants to get in with the
kids.

NASAL.
SPRAY!
NASAL.
SPRAY!
WOOFER!
BEAT YA
UP WIV
A POUND
OF SPROUTS
IF YA CALLS
US A
WOOFER



Try and burrow underground using
FINGERNAILS ONLY.

Get the shopkeeper to weigh your
chocolate drops in an old sock.

Six junkies shit for the first time in six months. I smelled the food they hadn't ate.

READABLE

reviews

This is gonna be interesting.

OH MY SNEER LORD, I JUST ATE MY MINT MAY!!... BUT SHE WAS TASTY!!

WIMP OUT
The Bristol based zine is now on 5v and is going from strength to strength. Great graphics, unmore strength. Great graphics, childish humour and side swipes at the pompous side of skatin. Get this and you're unlikely to hate yourself. (20p Freeland Place, Bristol, BS24NP)

NO WAY
Oh dear me a STUPIDS interview, grainy photos that look like blobs from the planet mars and next to no humour. All a bit predictable in fact. Miss for sure. (20p.13 Gauntlets Close, Bloxham, Nr Banbury, OXON, OX154NY).

ZINES dont you just love em. Be they crap, pouncy or a bit of alright, they are a vital part of our wonderful scene. Unfortunately, most are well below par, far too many dark splogdes masquerading as photos, in jokes and endless references to their mates and too many bastard STUPIDS interviews. God, theres more to music than these IPSWICH buffoons. Still, even the undeveloped zines are worth a glance, and the good ones can be essential reading. Heres a few we had thrown at us;

TONY ALVAS TEETH
We have got number 2 of this one and man is it a step up from the first one. Nice and cluttered, a whole bundle of retard humour and plenty of impishly fine graphics. (supplied by the most talented BUDGIE/covers the nottingham area well, worth the money easy. (25p.43 Hartly Rd, Kirby in Ashfield, Notts. NG17 8DP)

SAD MAG
This is a BMX/SKATE magazine this bugger. The dumb and trivial bits are mainly about BMX thank Allah, the rest is skating with plenty of fancy computer graphics. They dont appeal to our eye as we are so low-tech people, altogether a bit knob. (30p.86 Conway Drive, Shepshed, Nr Loughborough, Leics LE12 9PP)

GURK
Its a mix up of skating and hardcore you can sample here. All seems terribly similar to us, nothing out of the ordinary and thats what most folks is lookin for we reckon. Serious zine buff only...

PETER BOWLES SAYS;
DONT BE AN OLD MEANIE!
ALWAYS SEND A S-A-E
WHEN ORDERING A
JOLLY OLD MAGAZINE... CAN I SAY CUNT NOW?

ALATE PLUG
FUTURE NOW! £1.00
BRAND NEW "BIG TIME" ZINE FROM 000P NORTH NOTTINGHAM. PHOTOS OF SKATERS + THE LIKE AND FAR TOO MUCH PRAISE OF THE USA-BLEEDIN MATE IF YA LIKE IT THAT MUCH SHOOT OF THERE... STILL FAIRLY COOL READ AND YA GET A FLEXI DISC WITH IT. AVAILABLE FROM SELECT-A-DISC IN VOTTS AND ALSO FROM THAT FLABBY EGOTISTICAL TRAITOR TO THE MASSES DIG OF EARRACHE RECORDS NO ADRESSAS WE HAVE RUN OUT OF... AEEEEE!!!

TWO MONSTER-
OUS
NATTER JACK
DOGS!

CURB ZONE
This is A4 format which makes a bloody change I must say! Good one tho, scruffy and badly typed. Lotsa crap cartoons and purile laughs. Buy for the sheer hell of it. (10p Nook Cottage, Silver street, South Petherton.)

TIME BOMB
A well localized zine covering that awfully poor part of the country., Geordie ville. Essential readings for any skater in the area, its not stress that to other places, its really relevent. (20p 4 Sorley street, Millfield, Sunderland, Tyne and wear, SR4 7UU)

EDGE MAGAZINE
Not seen a recent issue of this skate/surf glossy, but before, always dominated by surfing, a bit mainline for our mutoid taste, but it will give you a suss on the more establishment end of the two pûrsuits. (£2 post paid, Suite 2, Floor 1, Alexandra House, ALEXANDRA ROAD, SWANSEA.

WELL RATED NON-SKATE ZINES
PROBLEM CHILD
National hard-core zine. Must be read if you like the odd bit of brain pounding noise. (40p. 51 Yeding Lane, Hayes, Middlesex, UB4 0EN)

RADIOACTIVE SHEEP ALERT
Absolutely pathetic humour. If you thought SM5D was childish grab a slice of this one darling. (20p. 28 Bellyville Drive, Oadby, Leicester, LE2 4HA)

RAISING HELL
Bloody rude and bastard cheap. Also big MUTIE fans. Covers mainly HC things. (15p. Box 32, The Callis, Leeds, West Yorks, LS2 7EY)

WE'RE NOT LAUGHING WITH YOU, BUT AT YOU, SECTION.

LOBSTER TELEPHONE DIRECTORY (Derby)
AD-(yawn) NAUSEUM (Bristol)
MAXIMUM IMPACT (Hull)

To be tied to a rack and beaten with leather whips, thank you.

GRRR!! its those

BLADY KIDS!

OH, HI KIDS...IT DOESNT LOOK LIKE THOSE WACKY LITTLE IMPS ARE HERE YET! HMM...LETS TRY THE RAMP, PLACE OF MANY A JOLLY TAPE, HA HA!

CRUMBS! NOT HERE EITHER...AH! MAYBE THOSE LOVABLE SCAMPs ARE HATCHING A PLAN AT THE...
EMPTY!

GANGHUT!! FOUND THE PERISHERS! WUNDER WHAT EVIL PRANKS THERE UP TO! LETS GO IN AND FIND OUT, EN READERS!
GANG! GANG!
RUSTLE!
GANGHUT
SMIT
CHUCKLEBUSH ST

HI GANG! WHAT FIENDISH, HA HA, "LAPERS" ARE YOU UP TO THIS ISSUE? COME KIDS, LETS GO OUT FOR A RAMPING GOOD ADVENTURE, EH!
WHAT THE FUCK? DO LET THAT OLD GUNT IN!!
GIVE ME THE KEYS!
HEY! THE KEYS!
GIVE ME THE KEYS!

HO! NO! GUNT! YOU RUDE LITTLE TYRES! NOW COME ON! OUTSIDE FOR SOME OFF-BEAT SKATE BUNKO HOURS!
LOOK HIPPY! WE HINT DOIN' A-YA! TELL US GET SOME PROBLEMS UPFRONT! SO SHOOT OFF GEEZER WE'RE PUCKIN' BUSY, SEE!!
YA TELL HIM!
HIC!

NOW LOOK HERE YOUNG MAN! HUMPH... TELL YOU WHAT, I'LL GIVE EACH A SHINY NEW 50 PEE, AS WELL AS THE USUAL BAG OF SMARTIES! NOW STOP BEING SILLY AND ENTERTAIN THE LEADERS!
UP YOURS! NO DEAL! I KNOW MORE, BEFORE MY FRIENDS LETS REALLY MAD!
SWING!

ARE YOU THREATENING ME THATS IT!! GET OUT THERE NOW OR I'LL PUT OVER MY KNEE AND GIVE YOU A...
SWING!
MILK!
MILK!

NOW LISTEN UP SUCKERS! YOU BETTER "TELL THE TOPIKERS WHO WRITE THIS SHITTY MAG THAT WE WANT SOME BIG BUCKS IF WE EVER COME BACK OR YA GET MORE OF DA SAME!!
NOW ROLL DA FULL DA CREDS MAN!!
WHIMPER! MA POOR DOSE... MOAN...
THE END?!

CRUNCH!
LEAP!
GIVE IN SHIT?

Top Tips for CRAP SKATERS



Every couple of weeks, make sure to change your wheels about in a diagonally way. Also, if ya got centre set wheels, bloody well turn them around as well, thats why they are made that way. Now you can ride until nothing but your bearings are left.

Pieces of your deck flying off when it bites concrete once too often? No problem man! Simply hang on to the bits and glue them back on with ARADITE, then whack a few screws in to really toughen it up. This should hold till you save up for a new deck, cheapskate.

Stellar Mud-packs

When you just have to buy a new set of rails, the first thing to do is chuck those cheap tacky screws away and invest in some all purpose SIX BOLTS. Why? Because if you use screws and you have a dodgy board, that just happens to break, then Mr Skateboard Shop wont give you any money back. He will say that screws delaminate the board, which in fact is true. So get the bolts and you might save wads of cash.

De-stuff your navel

Dont whatever you do get rid of trucks just cos you have ground them so bad that the king pin keeps stalling on the terrain so hurling you thru space and time. All you gotta do is take the truck apart and reverse the king pin. Simple huh! This will definatly not affect your performance and so you can proceed to totally destroy your trucks till they finally bust apart at great speed.

Crud off, Chuzzlewit, I'm talkin' to ya
Gates of Hell
Male Chastity Belt
Spiked Cock Ring
OH! I'LL BE YA HOT MAMMA!! JUST LET ME BITE OFF YA UGLY FLESH HAMMER

GENERALLY I LIKE TO SNEEL SOME FLOWERS WHEN I SNIFF GLUE!!

To tail guard or not to tail guard, this is the question. Though a tail, this one will! prolong the life of your deck, it is a handicap. This piece of overpriced plastic will stop you doing really swell ollies and 100s of tail involved tricks. So weigh it up. Be a total wimp out miser or launch yourself into a new dimension of skating. Guess what we recommend...
THINK ABOUT CAMELS

COMICS THAT ARE THE TERMINAL IT

SWAMP THING
BATMAN
JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA
GREEN ARROW - NIGHT OF THE LONGBO
HUNTERS

BEST OF 2000AD
DAREDEVIL

SWAMP THING - Book One
HALO JONES - Book Two + Three



DISGUSTINGLY TOUGH TRICKS No.3

Kangaroos cannot walk downstairs



BEST PERFORMED AFTER A HEAVY BOUT OF GLUE, SNIFFING U JOE SHUG

Acid Rain the P.M. Burning King Prawn



MARATHON MAN

1. APPROACH A LONG BANK WITH "I HAVEN'T GOT A BLOODY CLUE WHAT I'M DOING" ATTITUDE.
2. DO A NOISY TAIL SLIDE ON TILL YA STOP.
3. LEAP OFF BOARD
4. RUN ROUND THE BLOCK AND BACK TO THE BANK
5. HOP BACK ON BOARD AND LOOK PLEASSED WITH YOURSELF

I like a man with spunk!

COR' WOULD YOU CREDIT IT MORE OF THOSE MOANY OLD UN/ON/ HERE COMES TEACH! BETTER BE OFFER A GOOD THWACKING!! I'M IN FOR LETTERS



Absolutely no skating, but guaranteed no naughty words! And Mr Dowell, if your son dont hear twice as worse in the schol! playground, then we will eat our designer stubble.

Dear Muties
I just recieved SM5D for the first time and fuck, is it rad. I've almost mastered a boneless row. Thanks to your zine, but my ollies leave a lot to be desired. Oh and tell all Glasgows skaters to meet in Glasgow Central at the meeting point at 2pm Sunday Aug 23rd for rad session, we'll maybe hit HELVIN GROVE for a groovy fuck-about and a piss-up and maybe even dig up the filled in bowls.
Yours skatingly
Brian Yellstone
SM5D - We think your ollies will improve if you use your FEEL instead of your ELBOWS. Still, hope your dinky competition goes swell, send us some gossip and pics from it if you can.

Come up behind the egg, take off its little woolly hat and place 4 ounces of explosive in a circle

Dear "Sirs
Recently, while in the skateboard-shop SLAM CITY SKATES buying a skateboard for my 11 year old son, he saw your magazine SM5D, he seemed to think its what all the BIG skateboarders where reading and so he badgered me into purchasing it for him. Initially, I was angered by the free sticker with it, stating that "PEDESTRIANS MUST DIE". Pretty sick stuff, encouraging children to attack innocent passers by. Very adult I must say! Inside the 'magazine' gets a great deal more debased and down right obscene. What wit and intelligence it must take to make cheap jibes about homosexuality and AIDS. My son was confused and bewildered by all this sick "humour", as obviously its aimed at the "adult" audience who somehow, this kind of "all the boys together" humour seem to appreciate. Kindly in future, print a proper warning on the cover, so that youngsters dont pick up this filth mistaking it for a genuine skate 'fanzine'.
Yours, Mr. H. Dowell

SM5D - Leave it out GRANDAD! If you dont dig the subtle creative style of our prose, then stick to something safe for your son, like STAMP COLLECTING.

God Never Changes

THE MUTIES TOP FIVE FILMS

1. The Great Escape.
2. Conquest of Planet of the Apes.
3. Kellys Heroes.
4. Slave girls from beyond Infinity
5. Summer holiday.

LESLIE CROWTHER

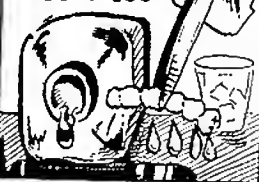
HI KIDS, I'M A PORT-A-LOO! WHAT ARE YOU?



GUARANTEED GENUINE 100% PURE BULLSHIT

WENCH! To thy BUNK!

Hoiked out
of a tequila
bottle ...



revived...



mutated...



educated...



and then...



The sleeve of my Tacchini track suit top was fucked. But it was worth it!

SKATE WORM



CRACK!



LUNGE!



KREK!



AssHole
T-SHIRTS!

Flop!

Manuring the potato crop at Gatcombe Park.

"I've been brainwashed by the CIA."

PATROL/MR DNA" as well as the definitive version of "SECT AGENT MAN", but with decreasing press coverage, poorer sales, and no further live gigs, the downward trend had begun. The third album, only really notable for the single "FREEDOM OF CHOICE" and accompanying skateboard video, was just another record. "WHIP IT", another single, was unceremoniously used as a theme tune to a kiddies toy advert (as was the BUZZCOCKS "Late for the train", fact freaks). Always considered too "punk" for mainstream American tastes, the novelty had just seemed to wear off in England. Devo were later to be seen wearing flowerpot hats and later still making dodgy theme tunes to even dodgier films. Perhaps its all part of their own theory of De-evolution. No doubt the world hasn't heard the last of the spud boys from Akron.

RECOMMENDED LISTENING

"Jocko Homo/Mongoloid", "Satisfaction Be Stiff"

"Are we not men, we are devo"

"Duty now for the future"

A bootleg "LIVE AT MABURY GARDENS" captures their live performance well, and a video "THE MEN WHO MAKE THE MUSIC", features highly impressive promo videos.

The colonel slammed the book down with a resounding thud, snapping my out of my awe-inspired trance, as must billowed everywhere, I felt sure that it was a sound I was to hear again.

Then

DEVO ON DOG LEADS!!
NO! NO! NOO!... LEADING
DEVO'S BUNT! I GOT IT WRONG!!
CAN I SAY KIPPER WHIPPED
ANYWAY... NO! OH WELL...



Listen, Stupid, the first thing you do is join them or else they'll make a victim out of you!



off hills and crash at the bottom! So there you have it, yep pretty boring eh kiddz? But what do ya expect? There maybe more skateable places to seek out, but we have yet to find them. Tho I did hear a rumour that Bradford has a half-pipe, is this true or was I just dreaming? Anyway if anyone wants to write please do, happy skating and stay wicked COCKNEY. XXXX

Ta Cocker, you skate play thing, the kids will obviously want to write to you at 2 THORNHILL RD, RASTRICK, BRIGHOUSE, W. YORKS

WhatS Fool

WhatS Cool

BENSON + HEDGES
RAT BONES
DEF JAM
LONG FRINGES
ANY "HIP-HOP" YOU HAVE
EVER HEARD

SENIOR SERVICE
SLIME BALLS (9aa)
RHYTHM KING
SHAVED HEADS
ANY "HIP-HOP" WE'VE
HEARD, BUT WE'RE NOT
TELLING WHAT
HOMBURG HATS
AIRWALK "LACE STRAPS"
CASUAL DRINKING
"SUNDAY SPORT"

BASEBALL CAPS
CONVERSE "Hi-Tops"
STR GHT EDGE
"NEWS ON SUNDAY"

S.M.5th D. 16 st. MICHAELS PARK,
KINGSDOWN, BRISTOL,
BS2 8BN

WORLD'S Greatest

SM5D

MUTATED

GOODIES!

STICKERS

.....Say! Have you got a choice. Now we can offer you any of these cheap but violent, stickers featured below for just 5p each. But your best bet is to fork out 25p for the whole bloody lot. Go on ya skin flints spend some money for once. Also, we can offer you the sticker of the t-shirt! Yes, skate tall with this vinyl sticker adorning the bottom of you skateboard. This fine piece of art, will cost you only 40p.

GLOSSY STICKER!

T-SHIRTS

A whole new mind stretching t-shirt is what we have got here for you boys and girls. The design (below) is masterfully printed in black on a pure white U.S style t-shirt. And, guess what, we have a price tag of only £4.50 postage paid! Get one now or we'll take your mothers head off with a sycche. (sizes Large and XLarge)



SKATEMAN? NO SHIT?

OR ARE THEY JUST CLOSET CASES?

POSTAGE, stickers, Badges and Back Issues merely an SAE.

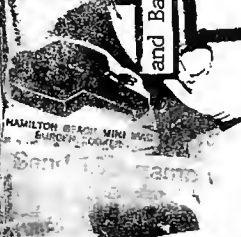
SKATE MUTIES

FROM THE



5TH DIMENSION

Yet again we have updated our vast (well..six) range of badges. The revamped line of lapel adornment are just ready to pin themselves on your designer clothing for only 25p each or you could have the whole lot for £1.25 and give them away to your friends, cos you are incredibly dumb...er...we mean Generous!



BADGES

BACK ISSUES

Catch up with what you have so stupidly missed. Part 1, 2, and 3 are still available, although in severely limited quantities for 30p each. Now you have no excuse for not being in the know.

No shit?!



HENRY MCGEE



All your cheques should be made out

MJ HOPEWELL.

SHOP BY MAIL

The End